B. C. DEVELOPMENT.

The increased attention which the people of eastern Canada are beginning to pay to this province is a significant sign of the times. Whether in the house of commons or out of it, anything relating to British Columbia is sure to be read with interest. The members from our province are daily besieged with letters asking for information regarding the resources of British Columbia, and the chances are that when the C. P. R. is running through to the Pacific coast there will be a large migration westward. The will be a large migration westward. The efforts being put forward to develop the resources of British Columbia could not be better summed up than they are in the Toronto Mail of recent date. The leading journal says: "A few years ago British Columbia began to look about and see how to utilize the Pacific trunk for the opening up of her magnificent valleys. The first effort was to obtain a charter for a railway to connect the Kootenav lake with the up of her magnificent valleys. The first effort was to obtain a charter for a railway o connect the Kootenay lake with the Arrow lakes, at the upper end of which the Arrow lakes, at the upper end of which the Canadian Pacific railway rune west and east. This railway is intended to bring the mineral resources of the Kootenay district within easy access: To-day Mr. Homer introduced a bill to incorporate the Shuswap and Okanagan railway. This railway starts from a point on the Canadian Pacific at Sikamoose Narrow to Okanagan lake a distance of fifty miles, and is intended to open up a wheat area along the railway and the lake. This area is estimated at 200,000 acres in extent, earable of producing fine wheat and bearea along the railway and the lake. This area is estimated at 200,000 acres in extent, capable of producing fine wheat and being used for stock-raising purposes. There are also valuable mines which are attracting attention, and the development of which will add greatly to the weakh of Canada. The British Colambia members say it is but one of many enterprises rendered possible of accomplishment through the construction of the Canadian Pacific railway. A new era has opened in that great province and much may be expected in the way of its development now that the national undertaking has been completed. The wealth which will be added to the Dominion in British Columbia alone, as the direct result of the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway, will amply warrant the expenditure the people of Canada have made." Another bill affecting the Pacific province is the one introduced into the commons this week by Mr. Tupper to incorporate a company to lay out, construct and operate a railway from a point on the Canadian Pacific railway at or near the Columbia, thence following the valley of the Columbia river, and thence through the Athabasea and Canoe passes.

The British Colambia members say it is but messured four yards in circumference. Our bodies did not fit in them and our sleever hung in bags. We read "Lucile" and "Maud" and were very romantic. We squeezed our waists, thought it elegant not to eat any "wholesome faod to be a very sad," I rusk shought it elegant not to eat any "wholesome faod to be a very sad," I remarked. "I'm glad I didn't flourish in those bad old days."

"All this must have been very sad," I remarked. "I'm glad I didn't flourish in those bad old days."

"Old days, ild you call them?" sharp from a point on the Canadian Pacific railway will risk setzure, as they have been instructed by the owners of the vessels to do so.

"At Clark's harbor yesterday a boat's the vessels to do so.

"All this must have been very sad," I remarked. "They were noticed at the work by people on shore, but were for th

PETROLEUM DEPOSITS.

Those who will take a brief retrospec-tive glance at the past few years must readily acknowledge that there has been exhibited a far greater disposition to en-terprise in commercial speculations than was formerly manifested. This tendency is still increasing: and in one direction in was formerly manifested. This tendency is still increasing; and in one direction in fact there has been shown a desire to fill wants before they were felt—an anticipatory spirit that will compel projectors of certain schemes for the mutual benefit of the compelence of the mutual benefit of the compelence of the compelence of the mutual benefit of the compelence of the c themselves and Vancouver to tilay on their oara" for a spell. In seme of these cases the speculation though premature is genuine,—that is, it is the intention of the promoters to proceed with the proposed ventures themselves; for, though this and devoured cakes and sugar plums and devoured cakes and sugar plums the promoters to proceed with the proposed ventures themselves; for, though this may not be so in all instances, capital is represented. Though all the schemes that have been enumerated in connection with Vancouver are legitimate enough in their way, they invariably propose to deal with future requirements, while an existing market for a mineral resource is apparently ignored. We allude to petroleum or rock oil. There is always a steady demand for this liquid fuel, and the wonder is that before now a company with the necessary capital has not been found to test the value of the petroleum discoveries that have been made on the eastern coast of this island. A large sum of money was spent two years ago in each prospecting at Quataino Sound—searching for a mineral of which there is already a plethora; whereas signs of a source of wealth that is even more stable, lie dormant, apparently for the want of a true appreciation of their significance. Though the price of crude oil is much less than it was a few years ago, the means of refining it are sufficiently behind the production to make the industry a most lucrative one. It is generally supposed that petroleum is a considered the acme of classicality for materials of the constitution of the verge of the constitution of classicality for materials of the verge of the constitution of the verge of the verge of the constitution of the verge of the constitut

the industry a most lucrative one.

It is generally supposed that petroleum is inseparably connected with coal; but this considered the acme of classicality for inseparably connected with coal; but this is not so. It occurs in all geological forpopularity. As for those flowery armations from Silurian up to tertiary in which coal is very seldom present, and then only in a slight degree. In Egypt lately on the west coast of the Red Sea a boring through beds of sulphur, shale, the sulphur shale sulphur shale, the sulphur shale shale shale s popularity. As for those flowery ar clay, limestone and sandstone, at last tapped a deposit of coal oil. The yield from each well there is slight, only two tons a day; but many of the most productive wells of the present time showed decive wells of the present time showed here. from each well there is alight, only two tons a day; but many of the most productive wells of the present time showed less promise when first developed, having since attained their maximum—one of these being the famous oit well in the Baker district, on the shores of the Caspian Ses, which shoots up 1,125,000 gallons per diem—three times the capacity of the largest well ever opened in America; and yet the first indication of this oil lake was a greasy, pitchy-looking deposit on semi-stagnant water. America and Rassis annually produce 704,000,000 imperial gallons of refined oil, of which England consumes 230,000,000 gallons. Our philosophy perhaps hardly dreams of the latent capabilities of this fluid apart from its powers as an illuminant and a fuel. Its powers as a means of expansion upon ignition may yet make it an engine of destruction in maritime warfare; while its value as a means of locomotion is now recognized. In its race with coal it will win; for petroleum is not only a fuel but a self-atoking fuel. The industry is an enormous and stable one; and there is no reason why, with properly directed efforts. British Columbia ahould not have her share of it.

Pleased me, for I found tout don't know of any other girl who possesses the accould blush. I don't know of any other girl who possesses the accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I rave over "Faust" blus accomplishment. Wagnerian? Of course. When I r

A BALL, terrible as regards circumstances connected with it, was that given by the Duchess of Richmond on the ever of the Battle of Waterloo. This gathering took place at Brussels in the house in the Rue Royale nearest to the old Port de Schaerbeek, and was attended by the Duke of Wellington, who, though presenting on that occasion a cheerful countenance, knew alone, of the merry throng assembled, that the scene of gaiety which he was beholding would be speedily changed for one of fearful carnage and strife on the field of bettle; the event celebrated in verse by Byron strice on the laid of outce; the event celebrated in verse by Byron is, however, so familiar to all that more than the briefest allusion to it is un-necessary. In the gossiping pages of the diary of Samuel Pepsy's accounts of severdiary of Samuel Pepsy's accounts of sever-al remarkable balls are to be found. On one occasion it seems that the "Merry Monarch" startled his courtiers in the middle of their dancing by bounding Lady Gerard, wife of Charles, Lord Gerard of Brandon, out of the room. The lady, it appears, had diepleased the sovereign by speaking ill of "My Lady Castlemaine" Also 21,795,356 feet lumber were shipped, being in excess of the amount shipped in February by 5,197,356 feet. February by 5, 197, 356 feet.
Six coal cargoes were sent from Seattle and Tacoma during the month. Four were sent from Seattle—Ships Spartan, Blue Jacket; bk. Templar, sohr. Leo. Two cargoes were sent from Tacoma—Ship Et Dorado, and bk. Ella S. Thayer.
The following is the quantity taken from each port: speaking ill of "My Lady Castemaine" to the queen, and provoked in consequence a passionate outburst of anger on his part, which led to her forcible expulsion. It was at a ball, if we are not mistaken, that Lord Townsend and Sir Robert Walpole proceeded to personal abuse, and seized each other by the collar. Macaulay from each port: seized each other by the collar. Macaulay tells us "the women squalled, and the men parted the combatants." By friendly intervention a duel between cousins, brothers in-law, old friends and colleagues pas prevented, but Lord Townsend after this naturally declined to form part of Walpole's ministry, and retired to repose among his trees and pictures at Rainham. Among balls attended by out of the way circumstances is to be included the bal masque given by Anderson, "the Wizard," at Ovent garden theatre in 1856. Scarcely had the ball come to an end when the theatre was discovered to be in flames, and A QUAINT old gentleman, in speaking of the different allotments of men, by which ome become useful citizens, and others worthless vagrants, by way of illustration remarks: "So one slab of marble becomes was a few hours later completely de-

"Mary," said a woman to a new serdoped in one night, each couple taking and of making others talk.

The careful to always put the nicest pieces about crasy to decide which party to pur-

The Woman of the Period.

(Sydney in Chicago News.) The woman of the period will be 45 her next birthday. "When I look in my glass," she said, "I think myself about 30. When I remember what I

I give parties, not ostensibly for my daughter, because she is not quite 17. I say to the world: "I am in my prime and I mean to enjoy it," and the world very politely agrees with me. My mother at my age wore a mob cap tied under her chin. She was considered too eld for society, and really was, ac cording to the prevailing tone of society then. However, I cannot be surprised at that. In my own case I have seen as great a revolution come about.

"When I was a young lady the Empress Eugenie ruled the female world.

having grown up with it I can observe it critically. This is way my daughter and her young companions pass their lives. They rise early, taken a plunge

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18.—This morning Captain Paul Boyton swam from the Cliff house beach to Seal Rocks, and climed to the highest peak. bath that makes my teeth chatter to think about. They scrub their faces vig-This is the first time the feat has been orously with a rough towel, whereas in accomplished. While standing here he was attacked by seals, and in his fight my day a soft linen cloth was first allowed to gently absorb the moisture. with them he was badly bruised and cut about the head and body. On his Then they slip on a loose wrapper and return toward the shore a heavy wave washed away his little boat, "Baby Mine," with all it contained.

When their toilet is completed, which does not take half as long as one's used to do, they march—yes, that is the word; girls no longer walk, they march—prance, if you will—down to breakfast. In my day we trifled with a roll and devoured cakes and sugar-plums on the sty. Now my daughter eats a breakfast that would do credit to a plowman. She is very knowing about the quality of her food, and it is all wholesome and nutritious. She is a ferocious milk-drinker, and a trojan where soft-boiled eggs are concerned.

The Hypocrites.

Tis really amusing
To read the abusing
The Times and the Standard deal.
Because in The Colonist,
When a man's watch is missed,
The women though low,
Are given a show
To say they don't actually steal.

o say they don't extend |
I don't them defend,
Nor do I contend,
That they live a life that is straight,
But still I must say,
Tha only fair play
That they be allowed
(The poor wretched crowd)
Their side of the question to state.

THE FISHERIES QUESTION.

Captains of American Vessels Indulging in Fierce Bluster.

Wanton Outrage on Nova

Scotia rishermen.

the present position of the fishery ques-tion. In one case a crew has been ship-

Adding Insult to Injury.



Infurlated purchaser to dog fancier's brutal son—See here, young man, what the deuce did your father mean by telling me that bull dog would soon become attached to me! Look at me now!

mission is used only iff a figurative sense with these daughters of to-day. It is good form to be very deferential and respectful to "mamma," for our girls have not read "Daisy Miller" without learning something. But it is only a very bright mamma that can keep up with the daughter in the path the path the letter that the letter than the path from the others fan, no matter how hard he pulled at the reins.

New Mourning Jewelry. New Mouraing Swelry.
[Jewelers' Circular.]
Counted with new things in mourning:
jewelry, are queen chains of enamel and
gold, with an onyx ball; or an onyx charm
in form of a viniagrette and showing the
satin or dead finish. A chain attracting deserved attention is one with sections of onyx,
finished on one side bright and on the other
a satin surface, with a ball intersected by
gold threads. The satin or dead finish is
much employed now on onyx jewelry, even
when it is set with pearls and diamonds.

To Wash Black Stockings. Wash Black Stockings.
Wash thoroughly in strong salt water and
dry, then wash again in another solution,
finishing in clear water. If properly done
the dye will net rub off on the feet or underelothing.

Rules of a "Mum Social."

Mum socials are all the rage at Hums-ingdon, Pa. The following are the rules:
1. All entering the room will be expected to maintain perfect silence. 2. The first person who speaks will be fined 8% cents.
3. Each succeeding person will be subject to a fine of 25 cents and be entitled to a ticket for refreshments and the privilege.

Four daughters of a Yorkshire farmer

Boyse Girus

A Boy Hero.

He was only 6 years eld, little Tommy Brown. His father was a pioneer out in Oregon. (Look on the map, as always, and find Oregon, if you don't know where it is.) Pioneers have discomforts and privations that the people in older settlements do not dream of. They are often twenty miles away from any store. If anything has happened that they have not laid in a supply of meat, flour and meal, and these things give out at home, it becomes a very serious business. If the roads are snowed up, or if the mud is so deep as to make them impassable, there is a chance that the pioneer's family may go hungry. They may even starve. Provisions had given out in the family of Mr. Brown. There had been a deep, soft snow, so the roads were very bad indeed. But food must be had or his babies would have nothing to eat. So the father started with his wagon to the store, twenty miles away. He was a long time getting there, for the road was so heavy.

Mr. Brown loaded his wagon and started back. But a tremendous fall of snow came and blinded him and blocked his way. The forlorn man staggered on as long as he could. But it grew colder and colder. He began to be chilled through. Nobody knew what finally happened to him in those awful hours, or what he thought about.

For he never came home. When the storm cleared away, and people went to look for him, they found him frozen stiff and lead in the road. His wife was dead, and his children had been left at home alone, to wait till he came back with the provision. What had become of them, poor babies?

"Modern man man the safe with the storm cleared away, and people went to look for him, they found him frozen stiff and the provision. What had become of them, poor babies?

HALIFAX, April 12 .-- Telegrams from Shelbourne county report American fishing schooners arriving on the coast almost daily, and their captains making use of rather loud and defiant talk on ped at Port Le Bear. Others declare

they will call for and purchase bait wherever and whenever they please, and say they will risk seizure, as they have been instructed by the owners of



TOMMY AND THE BABY OUT IN THE COLD.

It had not been so very cold when he left home and nobody thought anything would happen. There were two children, Tommy and a younger brother, only 4 years old. Their father would have hardly dared to be leave them, except that he had a beautiful and fathful shepherd dog. This noble animal was used to take care of the children just as if they had been two lambs. His name was "Shep." He watched and guarded them at play, during the hours when their pape was obliged to leave them alone.

The little creatures and the fathful dog waited all day for Mr. Brown to come back. They went to bed, and to sleep, and still the father was not there next morning. They began to get hungry as the day wore on. But another night passed, and the next morning they were very hungry indeed. They thought they would go out and try to find pape. They were not very warmly dressed, but out they went. They wandered into the woods, Shep after them. It was Sunday morning when they left their cabin. They walked and walked, and cried bitterly, but no pape came. Shep hugged as close to them as he could. There were wild animal in the woods who would have attacked and devoured the helpless bables, only for Shep. He was as brave as a lion and as faithful as a father. Worn out at last, when darkness came they huddled down against Shep's warm coat and lay there. It is the greatest wonder they did not die with the cold.

But they did not. Toward morning it became warmer and began to rain. How the poor things suffered when morning came. They had no hope and no refuge but Shep, called till they could shout no longer, but nobody came. At last the younger brother said:

"Tommy, oh, Tommy, I'm freezing to deeth!"

Then what do you think this brave, tender bits brother did —big brother, though he OMMY AND THE BABY OUT IN THE COLD

"Tommy, oh, Tommy, I'm freezing to death."

Then what do you think this brave, tender big brother did!—big brother, though he was only 6 years old. He took his own coat off, all the warm garment he had, and wrapped it around the younger child. The rain poured in torrents, and Tommy had nothing upon his shoulders but a cotton shirt, but he bore it all, and pulled the coat close about his baby brother. There is not the least doubt the little fellow would have frozen to death only for this.

So at last the neighbors found them at noon, Monday, cuddled all down close together, Tommy, the small brother and Shep. A few hours more and both the children would have been dead. But how much the kind hearted people made over them when they did discover them! There was hardly anything good enough for these two whom

anything good enough for these two whom the storm had left fatherless. They will find plenty of friends now. But Tommy Brown is the bravest, noblest little lad I.

More Snowflakes. Most of you will have opportunity to examine the beauty and shapelines of the snow crystals about this time of year.



If you have a microscope you can see them better. Catch them upon something black for a background, and examine. There are very many shapes. One of the things never yet found out is how nature makes such beautiful crystals. Just given some floating vapor, then a sudden cold air catches it, and lo! there come out perfect mathematical figures in many shapes. Man has tried to draw these figures, but he cannot make them look as delicate as nature does. Our geometrical and architectural designs, however many and beautiful they are, are marely imitations of work made by a greater hand than man's—work which has been steadily turned out year after year for unfold ages.

A Variation of the Compass in Georgia.

[Lawrenceville (Ga.) Herald.]

In the early history of Gwinnett two neighbors disagreed as to their land lines, and agreed to have the dividing line settled by the county surveyor. This surveyor was fond of his toddy, a fact not unknown to one of the parties in interest.

On the day the line was run one of the parties notified the surveyor that just behind a tree to which he desired him to run was a bottle of old corn liquor, and if he happened to hit that tree the bottle was his. Strange to say, the surveyor hit that tree entrally. To do this it was necessary to make a curve, but this was not hard to do, and when the other party protested that the line was not a straight one, the surveyor slenced him with the remark that it was necessary to angle a little to meet the variations of the compass.

The line was duly established, and to this day it stands as the dividing line between two tracts of land. It is needless to say it is not a straight line, but it has been duly surveyed, and "that do settle it."

Whether They Meet or Not.

There seems to be some foundation for the superstition that it is unlucky to be one of a social party of thirteen. The Lancet and Clinic quotes Quetelet as saying that, taking thirteen persons of different ages, the probabilities are that one death will occur among them within the year. Of course the circumstance is likely to take place whether the thirteen persons meet together or not. meet together or not.

Not So Dangerous.

Not so Dangerous, Ichicapo Herald.

A French physician after making numerous experiments with trichina-infected pork, argues that the deleterious influence popularly ascribed to such meatis not so great as has been claimed. He fed rats on this meat for three weeks, but without coducing any symptoms of watching.

TWO KISSES.

"Madam, will you give me something eat?"
"Something to eat?" repeated the lady, kind-looking matron of about thirty-

That once gone, his triends went also. Ralph made a few ineffectual efforts to obtain some employment.

But where the heir of prospective thousands had been met with smiles and affability, the impecunious young man now encountered supercilious looks and incredulous shrugs.

Finally, filled with misanthropic disgust against these summer friends, he had resolved to quit England, and go he cared not where.

On the morning after coming to this decision, while glancing aimlessly over a paper, his eye fell upon an item describing the discovery of gold in California. In an instant his resolve was formed. He would go there.

If his strength gave out before the goal was reached, so much the better; no one would care, no one would miss him.

It was in this mood that he had made his first request for a meal, for the*last few pennies of his slender funds had bought him a meagre dinner the day before.

And as he now sat eating, a sudden

bought him a meagre dinner die day before.

And as he now sat eating, a sudden
rush of emotion came over him, and
forced a sigh from his lips.

"What makes you feel so bad?"
The little earnest voice, breaking in
upon his painful reverle, aroused him
with a start.

Seated in-a little rocker, which she was
gently swaying to and fro, with her
hands folded in her lap, and her sweet
wistful eyes fixed with a searching yet
sympathetic gaze upon him, was the
child whose presence he had entirely forgotten.

Her mother had left the room tempoparily, and he had thought himself alone.
"Why do you think I feel bad, little "Why do you think one?"
"Because your face looks so sad, and you don't eat anything hardly; and you almost cried just now," replied the little creature; "don't you feel happy?"
"Not very happy, child—that is a

fact."
And another sigh finished the sen-"Are you a bad man?" was the next

tence.

"Are you a bad man?" was the next question.

A half smile parted Ralph's pale lips.

"Why do you ask me that?" he responded.

"Because mamma says that people—real good people, I mean—are always happy, and that they only feel sad when they do something wrong."

"I suppose mamma is right," said Ralph, sighing. "And yet I am not a bad man, little one; only a foolish one."

"I am foolish sometimes, and a little bad, too," said the little creature, shaking her head with a serious air. "And then mamma tells me to sit down in my chair and think about it; and by-and-by I feel very sorry, and look sad like you do now. Don't you feel sorry you was se foolish?

"Indeed Ldo, my child," said the young man with involuntary earnestness. "But tell me," he added, interested by her artless prattle, "what do you do then?"

"'I tell manma how sorry I am; and then she kisses me, and I feel better.

"Haven't you got any mamma or any friends to kiss you?"

"No, little one. My mother is dead, and my friends are all gone."

The child pondered for a moment.

"That is too bad!" she exclaimed.

Then she added:

"Will it make you feel better if I kiss you?"

"Yes, I think so. I am sure it will."

"Well, I will kiss you."

you?"
"Yes, I think so. I am sure it will."
"Well, I will kiss you."
And, rising from her chair, the child stepped to his side and kissed him.
"Now you won't be foolish any more, will you?" she asked.
"Indeed I will try not to be!" was the earnest answer. "God bless you, little one! That is the sweetest kiss I have

earnest answer. "God bless you, little one! That is the sweetest kiss I have had since my mother died! How I wish I had a dear little friend like you."
"I will be your friend." said the child.
"And wait a moment, I will get you something."

"And wait a moment, I will get you something."

Darting away from his side, she felt the room, returning in a few minutes with a small parcel in her hand.

"See here," she said, opening it upon his knee. "Papa had my picture taken on some cards the other day, and he gave me this one to do just what I pleased with." He wrote my name on it: "Maude Evelyn Granger."

"I will give it to you, and when you look at it you can think of your little friend, and that she wants you to be good."

"But will your mamma let you give this to me?" asked Raiph with some misgiving.

"Oh yes! I asked her just now. I told her I wanted to give you something to make you feel happy, and she said, "Very well, dear." Now you'll have one friend, won't you?"

"Yes," said the young man, taking her soft little hand in his. "And if I should come back again some of these days, and tell you that I have been real good, and not foolish any more, will you kiss me again?"

"To be sure I will!" kiss me again?"
"To be sure I will!"

At that moment the returning foot-steps of the lady were heard and Ralph arose, hat in hand.
"I thank you kindly, madam, for your hospitality," he said.
He pressed little Maude's hand in a close, lingering clasp, raised his hat to his benefactress, and left the house.

his benefactress, and left the house.

Five years had passed, finding Raiph Wentworth still working as a common laborer at the mines.

Every evening when his work was ended, he would wander off to some secluded spot, then drawing a little package from his pocket, gaze long and earnestly at the pictured face it contained.

Frugal, abstemiotis, and self-denying as a hermit, his life appeared to have in it little to envy. But he had a goal before his mental vision of which they knew nothing—a goal to the attainment of which every dollar of his hard-earned wages, every energy of his life, were

of which every dollar of his hard-earned wages, every energy of his life, were devoted.

Although apparently lost to the world without, Ralph was not forgotten.

One day a letter came for him; a thick cumbrous-looking envelope, directed in a large sprawling hand.

In the solitude of his little cell-like room, he opened it, and his pale check flushed with a look that was cestasy.

The prilliantly lighted parlors of Mrs.

The brilliantly lighted parlors of Mrs.

The brilliantly lighted parlors of Mrs. Remington's handsome mansion were filling fast with guests, when the hostess came forward to welcome a new comer—a lovely girl of twenty years, who was entering, accompanied by a gentleman, evidently her father.

"Good evening, my dear Maude!" she exclaimed, with a rapturous—little squeeze of her hand. "I have delightful news for you—and all the other marriageable young ladles who will be here to-night!" with a gay laugh.

"I am to have among my guests tonight no less a person than Mr. Wentworth, that elegant young man—I call him young, for he is only thirty-five—who has been winning so many laurels.

"He's a splendid-looking man, they say, and immensely rich—owns mining property. He is home for a short visit, and I've secured him for to-night. I will be sure to secure you an introduction to him."

"Do," replied Maude, smiling. Then

she passed on to another part of the

room.

Half an hour later there was a slight bustle at the door, and a ripple of expectancy among the guests.

Maude, who happened to be standing where she had a view of the entrance, perceived a tail elegant gentleman bending over the hand of Mrs. Remington.

At the next moment he raised his head to glance over the company, and their area met.

At the next moment he raised his head to glance over the company, and their eyes met.

Was it fancy, or did a fleeting emotion cross his face—a look of surprise, almost gladness, light up his fine eyes?

Maude was sure she had never met him before, and yet, as she returned his gaze for a moment, a feeling as of a half-forgotten memory came over her.

Twenty minutes later, as Maude stood conversing with her partner, Mrs. Remington's voice greeted her ear:

"Maude, my love, Mr. Wentworth wishes to be introduced to you;" and looking up, she encountered again the earnest gaze of the handsome stranger.

A request for the next dance followed the introduction; then a promenade; and then, almost before she was aware, Mr. Wentworth had secured all the disengaged dances on her card.

His conversation, animated, varied, fluent, had at the same time a certain undercurrent of deep, even intense feeling, that lent a strange charm to his most commonplace words, and sent a thrill to the very heart of the fair girl.

It seemed as if there existed a kindred chord between them—a chord long silent, yet living still, and which thrilled with every vibration of his voice, making her feel, ere that short evening was past, as if he had been a friend of years

er feel, ere that show past, as if he had been a friend of years a loved and valued friend—rather than —a loved and valued friend—rather than a stranger whom she was meeting for the first time.

Mr. Wentworth learned, in the course of their conversation, that Miss Granger was spending the winter in the city, being on a visit to some relatives; and he further asked and obtained permission to call upon her.

being on a risk to according to call upon her.

He did call, many times; and at length, one evening, he said in the course of a long and earnest conversation:

"Miss Granger, ever since our acquaintance began, I have been wanting to tell you a story. Let me tell it now."

Drawing his chair closer to where she sat, Ralph Wentworth began a tale with most of which the reader is familiar. Then, continuing, he said:

"One day there came to that young man a letter containing the notice of a bequest of four thousand pounds from a distant relative, lately deceased.

"The money, with what he had saved in those five years, completed the purchase of a claim that was the beginning of his fortune. Step by step he mounted the ladder of life once more, until he gained commanding wealth, influence, friends, and, better than all, a clear and homorable record.

onorable record.
"Then became back to his native city,
find her who had been his good angel all those years.

"Perhaps she had forgotten the man to whom her sweet childish sympathy had been a talisman and a blessing, for he had not even told her his name; but something whispered to him that he would find her again—and find her heart-free.

something whispered to him that he would find her again—and find her heart-free.

"Maude," he continued, taking the hand that trembled in his clasp, "through all those years that innocent kiss of a warm affectionate heart has lain pure upon my lips, the solace of my lonely life. Temptations I had many, but that little face was present with me always. I could not look into those pure eyes and sin!

"On the day when her little hand pointed out the way to a better life, she promised that if I came back again, and could say to her that I had tried to do my duty, to be a good and useful man, she would kiss me again. I have kept my faith; have earnestly striven to retrieve youthful folly that had not yet become vice.

"And now will the woman redeem the promise of the child? Will she raise her lips to mine in another kiss—a kiss that shall tell mis she will be my life's angel—my cherished and honored wife?"

For a moment Maude's voice failed her. Back over the years memory swept, chringing up every detail of that memorable interview, and she now knew the secret of the subtle sympathy which had seemed from the first to bind titem together.

A new voice seemed speaking to her now one to which her heart responded with a great and solemn joy; and reading his answer in her face upraised to his in one freeling glance, Ralph Wentworth drew her to him and kissed her.

worth drew her to him and kissed her.

In a private apartment in Ralph Wentworth's luxurious home hangs a beautifully executed copy of the photograph he has cherished so long; while enclosed in a golden locket, which he will carry over his heart as long as he lives, is another, in miniature, of the sweet childish face, which, lifted to his in that first innocent kiss of sympathy and trust, was the turning-point in his life—the earnest of a useful, honorable, and happy future.

GLIMPSES OF AFRICAN LIFE.

Scenes Witnessed by a Traveller in the Mr. W. Montagu Kerr read a paper before the Royal Geographical Society recently, giving his experiences in "A Journey Overland from Cape Town across the Zambesi to Lake Nyassa."

Among many other interesting things, he told of the arrival of his party at the town of Chibinga, on the banks of the Msinqua river.

Two human skulls adorned either post of the arrivance agts. Their recention was

Two human skulls adorned either post of the entrance gate. Their reception was cold. Necessity compelled a prolonged stay at their town during which time Mr. Kerr wandered for many miles round, finding alluvial gold firthe sandy beds of the Msingua and other aributaries of the Mukumbura river.

The men composing his party informed him at this juncture that they were tired and must now get back to their wives; that they had wandered far from their homes and wished to retrace their stems. The natives of the town were of

tired and must now get back to their wives; that they had wandered far from their homes and wished to retrace their steps. The natives of the town were of the Mande tribe, and seemed to have large numbers of slaves purchased from Senga, a town on the northern banks of the Zambes!

A great feast was going on at the town. His men all seemed beside themselves with joy at the thoughts of returning home. Native beer, made from millet, flowed like water. Kudu meat was in abundance.

The open centre of the town swarmed with human beings as black as ebony, a turmoil of voices rent the air, the dusky maidens darked and sang, keeping time as they stamped the ground with either foot, and following each other in long waving lines in their snake-like dance. The drums never ceased to beat for three days and three nights.

In the day the feast continued, when the sun was at its greatest height, throwing down rays of fire upon the festive crowd, the fat, melting in the glistening locks of their woolly heads and running all over their bodies, seeming to give zest to their movements.

Some time afterwards the men whom he had recruited descreted him, and left him entirely alone; but he was able after days had passed away to enlist six men in his service, to whom, however, hewas unable to speak. Aftength they reached the suburbs of the town of the Angoni despot.

Under mest disadvantageous circumstances he was brought before this man, whose name was Tolikuse, and who came down with numerous followers to the center of the town, where he (Mr. Kerr) was seated on a rook, to examine him. Tchikuse seemed to scoff at the dejected appearance presented by the traveller.

He was a young man of enormous dimensions, of a light reddish-brown complexion, and rather a vacant countenance, and completely wrapped up in his own importance. Vanity beamed from every line of his fat and sensual countenance.

Mr. Kerr was led into a small hut where a dusky daughter of Africa, whom

every line of his fat and sensual countenance.

Mr. Kerr was led into a small hut where a dusky daughter of Africa, whom he afterwards discovered to be the king's sister, used to come in the night and sit beside him, and in whispering tones would talk by the hour, constantly repeating her brother's name. Tchikuse, with awe, and shaking her head and drawing deep sighs. Not a word of her talk could he understand. She never forgot to bring some beer (pombe) with her, the buils of which she imbibed herself.

Jurel's Requisite Disppearing.

One by one the props are being knecked

One by one the props are being knocked from under old traditions, and it is only a question of time until ignorance shall cosses to be considered a requisite for a juror.—[Reading Times.

MARVIN & TILTON ACRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

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A PAUSE

In the Work of the Anglo-Russian Boundary Commission.

LONDON, April 12 .- A dispatch received last night from the Afghan frontier, via Teheran, states that a erious rupture has occurred between the British and Russian members of the international commission which is engaged in fixing the northern boundary of Afghanistan according to the agreement made between Lord Salisbury and M. DeGiers in 1884. The dispatch states that the disagreement is so serious as to have brought the compression to a standall. work of the commission to a standstill until the cause of dispute shall have been passed upon by the British and Russian Governments, to whom the subject has been reported by the respective commissioners. Dispatches confirmatory of this report are said to ave been received at both the Indian and Foreign Offices, but the content of those dispatches are at present with-

held from the public. neta from the public.
It is taken for granted that Russians have made some intolerable demands which the British have refused. Thereupon the Russians have repeated their ultimatum and the British have ceased operations and reported to the Foreign Office. As the Russian policy has been one of delay ever since the boundary commission was organized they are doubtless well pleased with the present hitch, and will be still more delighted if it results in long dipomatic negotiations, as now appear

CALIFORNIA.

Defense of Fruit Growers Against the Boycott.

SAN JOSE, April 16 .-- The following document is being industriously circulated in this city and county, and is receiving many signatures:
To the people of Santa Clara Coun

The anti-Chinese leagues are to begin The anti-Chinese leagues are to begin to boycott our fruit growers of this county, who employ Chinese to harvest the crop, upon the 26th of April of this year. A general boycott of all California fruit growers is threatened about the first of September of this year. The citizens of this county have organized a fruit growers' and citizens' the county nave observed association to resist beyond ing of our fruits or any unlawful interference with our business. This association has decided that the first weapon of defense is to secure the sentiment of the public upon this subject and take this method of obtaining it If you are opposed to the boycott and the disastrious consequences that must fol-low, and are willing to use your influences against it, please affix your name

SLAIN FOR HIS GOLD.

to this circular."

An Old Man Brutally Killed-- SUBSCRIP His Murderers in Jail.

CHARITON, Iowa, April 8.—Charles Archibald, an eccentric man of about 70, was found murdered in his back yard yeswas found murdered in his backs are terday morning, his body nearly naked and horribly mangled, his skull broken and his body covered with dirt. He lived by himself in an old hut and was supposed to have considerable money about his person. On the discovery of his body a trail was found leading to the house of the body a country of the discovery of his body a trail was found leading to the house of the body a country of the discovery of his body a trail was found leading to the house of the body as the leading to the house of the discovery of his body as the leading to the house of the leading to the leading to the house of the leading to trail was found isading to the mose of Thomas Kelly, a man of hard reputation, the ground showing plainly that Archibald had been dragged from Kelly's house. The police at once took charge of the premises and arrested Kelly and his wife. In the cellar were found the murdered man's coat and one of his shoes, a club covered with blood and hair, and a soldering iron in the same condition. Blood was on the floor and numerous articles were found up stairs with blood on them. In Kelly's coal shed was found \$1230 in an old tin can. All matters went to show that the old man was murdered in Kelly's kitchen by Kelly and his wife, his body dropped through a trap door in to the cellar, and to make sure of his death, pounded to pieces. To cover their guilt his body was dragged to his own door and left there by Kelly. The affair was conducted by him in a most bungling manner, and the circumstantial evidence against him is overwhelming. Kelly and the property of the state of the circumstantial evidence against him is overwhelming. Kelly and his wife are both in jail, awaiting roner's verdict.

The Twenty Million Bond be Floated.

London, Eng., April 13.—On Monday the Barings will invite applications for twenty million dollar Canadian Pacific railway first mortgage bonds, bearing interest at 5 per-cent. The issue is in pursuance of the new arrangement with the Canadian government. The price of the issue is 104 per cent. The list will be opened simultaneously in London and America.

The official statement of the Canadian Pacific Railway company shows a net revenue, for last year's workings of the incomplete system, of \$100,000 in excess of the working expenses and all the fixed charges. The opinion on the street is that the issue will be a success.—Globe.

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Freight Rates from Spence's Bridge to Granite Creek Have been lowered to 4½ cents per pound.
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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES

THE WEEKLY O

NOTIO A SPECIAL EDITION FOR LAKE, METONOSIN, SOOK OTHER DISTRICTS NOT B DAY'S MAIL IS PRINTED MORNING AND DISPATCHI

Local and Provi From the Daily Colon ATTEMPT TO B BREWE A Dastardi

The Kamloope Sentin
Pendola the following as
attempt to blow up the leary, Savona:
Having procured a
Francisco—he arrived b
April 4th. When the
under the boiler to rut in t

under the boiler Mr. Tr of the boiler to put in tory to brewing; soon that of a gun, were he thinking that some parti in the brewery he came more reports followed noise came from unde other man—who was time—and myself went to see what was the mat was standing outside, report was heard—I be reports. At one time boiler and chimney we boiler and chimney we pieces, but happily no Had the evil-disposed of the bound of the would, doubtless, havel the perpetrator of the burst the boiler and so Person

Hon. Leonard P. S citizen of Seattle, dece Denis J. Oliver, a pl and pioneer merchant and pioneer merchant was created a knight o the title of Marquis by died suddenly Tuesda Mr. G. A. Keefer, A. McFarland arrived ver yesterday on the S Governor Swineford arrived on the Amelia ka via Nanaimo, left fo day.
Mr. J. B. Carscadde
Peek), Winnipeg, left
yesterday, returning h
ern Pacific.
Capt. R. McLeese,
home at Soda creek y
Capt. John Irving,
P. N. Co., arrived fre
day.

Mr. Robt. Grant and ley, arrived from Vans
At the Oriental: M E. Gordon, A. Floye At the Occidental Ian Francisco; R. C. ord, Iowa; Juo Pen The Reas We remember hear who assured a dustom

who assured a custom ally losing money on a sold. "Then," was t you make it pay?" "madam!" replied the And it is the large that the Gananoque manufacture that ena them, not at a loss, be increase above actual purchase of a light within the reach o A. Cowan, Colonis just imported twenty and phaetons of light both covered and oplatest improvements ster & Timkin spring bare, etc. Strength, faish, and cheapness in these vehicles Mesers. Cowan in make a personal inspringes which took the exhibition at Toronto on their premises.

FIRE DRILL.-Pr day the great gong i house is sounded. Me stantly on the alertengine and take the side of the pole. Traces to the white springs into his seat prepares to drive intwould if the alarm duty. Yesterday Cldrill and in 27 seatsroke all things we tion. The horses exconsidering the shottmaned.

Her By A Tres was sugared in fell course townsite, th him in his descent lead truck him a badly. Dr. Lefey ferer at the time, down on the Slope St. Joseph's heart disease the feated his health. fected his health.

The interpretat lodge 3107, Knigh this evening at 7.3 A GOOD FARE.

THE KEY. -The

had a passenger in vidual either lulle aeductive climate too generous ap qualities of the ta With his unconsc With his uno breast, nodding to the motion of to observed of all or PROSPECTING. passed through i

engagement for a prospect, examin value, extent and lately discovered BASS BALL.—
ing arranged be
Altion iron work
the city to be pla
Play will
e'clock.

THE RISING